SPENCER · BRISSON · BAGLEY · REBER

SINISTER WAR

"The action is big, the drama is high and the quips are flying." – AIPT

MARVEL

SINISTER WAR

PREVIOUSLY...

There's a lot that **Peter Parker** doesn't know. He doesn't know that the movie starring his girlfriend, **Mary Jane Watson**, isn't quite what she told him it was. He doesn't know that the mysterious **Kindred** knocked out **Norman Osborn** and escaped from **Ravencroft Asylum**. Peter DOES know that **Doc Ock** and the new **Sinister Six** split **Curt Connors** from his alternate self, the **Lizard**, so the scaly beast could join the group, but Peter doesn't know that Kindred has been the motivating force behind this new sextet. And Peter certainly doesn't know that Ock's six is only one of five villain teams that Kindred has aimed in Spider-Man's direction. "What you don't know won't hurt you" doesn't apply here.

NICK SPENCER (#1-4) MARK BAGLEY (#1-4), DIO NEVES (#2, #4), CARLOS GÓMEZ (#2-3), & ED BRISSON (#2-4) ZÉ CARLOS (#2-3) & MARCELO FERREIRA (#4)

WRITERS PENCILERS

ANDREW HENNESSY (#1-4), JOHN DELL (#1-3), ANDY OWENS (#1-4), CARLOS GÓMEZ (#2-3), ZÉ CARLOS (#2-3), DIO NEVES (#4) & MARCELO FERREIRA (#4)

INKERS

BRIAN REBER WITH ANDREW CROSSLEY (#3-4)

COLORISTS

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

LETTERER

BRYAN HITCH WITH PAUL MOUNTS (#1-2) & ALEX SINCLAIR (#3-4)

COVER ART

LINDSEY COHICK

ASSISTANT EDITOR

NICK LOWE

EDITOR

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

JENNIFER GRÜNWALD COLLECTION EDITOR
DANIEL KIRCHHOFFER ASSISTANT EDITOR
MAIA LOY ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR
LISA MONTALBANO ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR
JEFF YOUNGQUIST VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS

JAY BOWEN BOOK DESIGNER
DAVID GABRIEL SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING
TIM SMITH 3 DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION
MEGHAN O'LEARY & RACHEL YOUNG DIGITAL PRODUCTION
C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF

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"HIS SOUL CRIES OUT.

"NOT JUST FROM PAIN OR SUFFERING--"

--BUT FROM *LOSS.*

SOMETHING HAS BEEN *TAKEN* FROM HIM.

BY *YOU,* DEVIL.

OH, STEPHEN, YOU *FLATTER* ME.

BUT YOU KNOW THE NATURE OF MY PARTICULAR GAME. I CAN'T *TAKE* ANYTHING--

--IT CAN ONLY BE *GIVEN* TO ME *FREELY.*

YOU WOULD THINK, FOR A SOMETIMES-PROFESSIONAL PHOTOGRAPHER WHO USED TO GET BY SELLING PICTURES OF HIMSELF AS A SUPER HERO, THAT THE SIGHT OF PAPARAZZI WOULDN'T MAKE ME SO UNCOMFORTABLE.

BUT IT TURNS OUT, WHEN I'M NOT ROCKING THE RED-AND-BLUE SPANDEX OR SNAPPING THE PHOTOS MYSELF...

WELL, LET'S JUST SAY, THIS DEFINITELY ISN'T MY *SCENE*.

BUT THE LADY JUST AHEAD OF ME (IN PRETTY MUCH EVERY WAY)?

SHE WAS ***BORN*** FOR IT.

YOU DOING OKAY BACK THERE, TIGER?

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT ***ME***, LADY. I'M JUST THE ***ARM CANDY.***

YOU ENJOY THE ***MOMENT.***

AND I CAN TELL SHE IS.

I'M ***SO PROUD*** OF MJ. WHEN WE WERE YOUNGER, SHE HAD A REPUTATION FOR BEING THE ***CAREFREE*** ONE, THE LIFE OF THE PARTY. BUT TRUTH IS--

--NO ONE HAS WORKED HARDER THAN SHE HAS TO GET HERE.

HER CAREER HAS HAD PLENTY OF UPS AND DOWNS THROUGH THE YEARS.

AND LATELY WE'VE FACED PLENTY OF ADVERSITY TOGETHER...

...ON OTHER FRONTS.

BUT NOW WE'RE HERE, AND SHE'S FINALLY GETTING THE HOLLYWOOD ENDING SHE ***DESERVES.*** ALL THANKS TO--

PETER PARKER.

--THIS GUY.

IT'S AMAZING TO FINALLY MEET YOU.

CAGE McKNIGHT.

A HOTSHOT FILM DIRECTOR WHO *INSISTED* ON MJ FOR THE LEAD ROLE IN THIS FILM.

DON'T SCREW THIS UP FOR HER, PARKER.

ER, YOU TOO, CAGE. I'M, *UH*, A BIG FAN OF YOUR WORK.

AND I OF YOURS.

THE *PHOTOGRAPHY*, I MEAN. YOU HAVE QUITE THE EYE.

UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE TO TAKE *THIS ONE* OUT OF THE FRAME FOR THE MOMENT.

MARY JANE, WE'RE NEEDED FOR SOME RED CARPET INTERVIEWS.

YOU GOT IT, BOSS.

WISH ME LUCK.

WELL, SOME THINGS *NEVER* CHANGE.

CAGE SEEMS NICE ENOUGH, IF A BIT... *POMPOUS.* AT LEAST MY SPIDER-SENSE DIDN'T GO OFF, SO HE'S NOT A THREAT. STILL...

...WHY DOES HE SEEM SO *FAMILIAR?*

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU STILL HAVEN'T *TOLD* HIM.

OH *REALLY?* YOU'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO MY SUPER HERO BOYFRIEND FINDING OUT WHO YOU *REALLY ARE...*

...*MYSTERIO?*

ALL I'M *SAYING* IS, IN MY EXPERIENCE, STRONG RELATIONSHIPS ARE BUILT ON *HONESTY.*

REFORMED SUPER-CRIMINAL, YOU MEAN.

YEAH, WHEN I THINK OF STRAIGHT SHOOTERS, I THINK OF THE *SUPER-CRIMINAL MASTER OF ILLUSION AND DISGUISE.*

YEAH, AND THAT'S THE PART I NEED TIME TO EXPLAIN TO TIGER. BUT I'M GOING TO. TONIGHT. HOPEFULLY HE HANDLES IT OKAY.

HE *HATES* SURPRISES.

MJ LOVES SURPRISES.

AND I'VE GOT A *BIG ONE* PLANNED FOR TONIGHT.

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME COMING, OF COURSE...

AND I ALMOST DID IT LAST MONTH UNTIL SOMETHING--*LIKE ALWAYS*--CAME UP.

BUT TONIGHT, I'M *READY.* THIS IS THE PERFECT CHANCE.

AS SOON AS THE MOVIE'S DONE AND THE LIGHTS COME UP.

TALK ABOUT AN *AFTER-CREDITS SCENE.* YES, SIR--

--NOTHING'S GONNA STOP ME *THIS* TIME.

THIS IS IT, BOYS.

TIME FOR THE *SAVAGE SIX* TO PUT A *STOP* TO THIS.

MYSTERIO THINKS HE CAN HUMILIATE US ON THE BIG SCREEN *AND* ON SET? WELL, I SAY WE CRASH THIS PARTY--

--GIVE HIM A TWIST HE'LL *NEVER* SEE COMING.

CAN'T SAY I AGREE WITH HIM THERE, PETE. TRUTH IS--

--THIS IS AS PREDICTABLE AS *YOU* WERE, LAST TIME WE MET.

BUT NOW WE'RE GOING TO MEET ONE LAST TIME.

IN THE FLESH.

ALL YOUR QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

ALL YOUR SINS RISEN.

THIS IS GONNA HURT, PAL.

TRUST ME...

...IT ALWAYS DOES.

BUT WE ALL HAVE TO FACE JUDGMENT SOMEDAY.

HELL'S WAITING.

WELL, WELL-- LOOK WHO SAVED ME A SEAT.

SEAT? YES. THE *POPCORN*, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS LONG GONE.

SORRY I'M LATE.

PLEASE--

--LIKE THEY CAN START WITHOUT *YOU*.

BOOM

WOW. I KNOW THESE NEW CINEMAS HAVE INCREDIBLE SOUND, BUT THAT WAS--

MJ, IS THAT--

NO--

AND NOW FOLKS, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR COMING ATTRACTIONS...

MURDER!
MAYHEM!
CRITICAL SCORN!
THE BLOODSHED MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR ALL AUDIENCES--
--BUT *THIS ONE* HAS IT COMING!

THE SAVAGE SIX?!

LAST TIME I SAW ANY OF THESE CREEPS WAS BACK DURING KRAVEN'S CENTRAL PARK ZOO RIFF.

THEY MADE SOME TROUBLE OUT IN LOS ANGELES ON MJ'S SET.

GUESS THEY'RE BACK FOR A *SEQUEL*.

AND SPEAKING OF...

MJ?

LOST HER--

--IN ALL THE *CHAOS*.

THEN AGAIN--

--THERE ARE *ADVANTAGES* TO EVERYONE LOOKING THE OTHER WAY.

FOCUS ON THE *BAD GUYS*, PARKER...

...MJ CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF.

AND *THEN SOME*.

P-PLEASE H-HELP...

YOU OKAY, SIR?

HE'S FINE. JUST AN *EXTRA*.

YOU'RE THE *STAR* OF THE SHOW, MS. WATSON.

GLAD WE COULD MEET AGAIN.

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT EXPECTING ME TO BE *SCARED* OF YOU. I REMEMBER HOW OUR LAST FIGHT WENT.

I WON'T BE PLAYING THE ROLE OF DAMSEL IN DISTRESS.

TARANTULA...

THWAP

SHE'S RIGHT, TARRY--

--YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SEEMS TO BE IN DISTRESS RIGHT NOW!

DON'T BE SO SURE ABOUT *THAT*, WALL-CRAWLER.

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE IN *PLENTY* OF TROUBLE YOURSELF.

GNFF-- KING COBRA-- WHAT ARE YOU EVEN *DOING* WITH THESE GUYS? WE'VE--*NFF--* BARELY EVER FOUGHT.

YOU KNOW WHAT, WEBS? YOU'RE RIGHT.

MAYBE I SHOULD HAND YOU OVER TO SOME GUYS YOU'VE GOT MORE *HISTORY* WITH.

UNFF!

TAKING A HIT HEAD-ON FROM *RHINO* AND *STEGRON* SHOULD PUT ME OUT OF COMMISSION FOR A WEEK.

GOOD THING I'VE GOT--

--SECONDS.

AH, *THERE'S* OUR LEADING LADY.

--MOVING. *SCORPION!*

NFF-- *GARGAN*-- NO--LET ME GO--

THE GOOD NEWS, MS. WATSON, IS YOUR *DEATH* WILL MAKE HEADLINES EVERYWHERE.

OH NO. *VULTURE!* GET UP, SPIDEY. YOU GOTTA GET--

I'M SURE A POSTHUMOUS PERFORMANCE WILL BE GREAT FOR THE *BOX OFFICE!*

TOOMES-- STOP THIS!

AH, *THERE* YOU ARE. FINALLY. THE ONE I *REALLY* WANT.

THAT'S RIGHT. YOUR GRUDGE ISN'T WITH THEM.

IT IS WITH I...

...MYSTERIO!

...MYSTERIO?

MYSTERIO.

YOU RUINED *MY PREMIERE*, YOU CRETIN!

YOUR PREMIERE?!

YOU USED ME AS A *STOOGE* IN YOUR MOVIE, MADE ME LOOK LIKE A FOOL--

SLASH

--EVEN IF I *LIKED* THE CASTING!

REALLY INSPIRED CHOICE.

THWACK

OKAY, THIS IS A WEIRD FEELING.

AT LEAST THEY'RE FIGHTING *EACH OTHER?* SUPER VILLAINS--

--NO SENSE OF CAMARADERIE.

I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE ANGRY, ADRIAN, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO UNHAND HIM--

--HE'S NEEDED *ELSEWHERE.*

UNBELIEVABLE. JUST WHEN I THINK THIS CAN'T POSSIBLY GET WORSE...

THE SINISTER SIX.

THEY REALLY *ARE* BACK.

AND SO IS *DOCTOR OCTOPUS.*

I KNEW IT. CURT CONNORS *TOLD* ME IT WAS SO, BUT STILL--

--NONE OF IT *ADDS UP.*

NO TIME TO PONDER THE HOWS AND WHENS *NOW* THOUGH, SPIDEY.

THESE KILLERS ARE REALLY GOING AT EACH OTHER.

ALL-OUT WAR.

MJ, THERE YOU ARE. AND YOU--

--WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, MYSTERIO? DUPED HER, PRETENDING TO BE A *REAL* DIRECTOR, I GUESS? IF YOU'VE PUT HER IN DANGER--

PETER, *STOP.*

I KNEW.

WAIT-- WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*, YOU KNEW?

IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO FIGURE IT OUT ON SET.

NONSENSE. I'M A *MASTER* OF--

CAN IT, "CAGE."

QUENTIN'S CHANGED. HE'S TRYING TO *REFORM,* USING THE MOVIE TO TELL HIS STORY. I WANTED TO *HELP.*

MJ, YOU CAN'T ACTUALLY *BELIEVE* HIM. HE'S A *CRIMINAL.*

YOU MEAN LIKE YOUR *ROOMMATE?* OR YOUR *EX-GIRLFRIEND?*

OKAY, THAT'S--

--LOW.

GET DOWN!

KRAKOOM

BAD AS I WANT ANSWERS, WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO CHAT.

MJ, ARE YOU OKAY?

SPIDER-MAN, *LISTEN* TO ME--

--THERE'S SOMETHING I KNOW... SOMETHING ABOUT THE *TWO* OF YOU.

IT'S THE REASON ALL OF THIS IS HAPPENING.

HOLD THAT THOUGHT, *BUBBLE--*

--I GOTTA DO A LITTLE *CROWD CONTROL.*

IF I LET THESE JERKS KEEP AT IT, THEY'RE GOING TO BRING THIS ENTIRE PLACE DOWN AROUND US.

THEN AGAIN--

KRAK

--MAYBE I COULD USE THE SLEEP.

OCK, LISTEN TO ME-- WHATEVER'S HAPPENED, THIS ISN'T *YOU!*

FWAK

DON'T PRETEND TO KNOW ME OR MY GENIUS, WALL-CRAWLER.

KRAK

YEAH, AND THAT'S THE *PROBLEM.*

I'M WHO I'VE *ALWAYS* BEEN.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME--

--I HAVE SOME *BUSINESS* TO ATTEND TO.

HELLO, QUENTIN. IT'S TIME TO COME HOME.

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE, OCTAVIUS?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? I CAME HERE TO *RESCUE* YOU. AND TO OFFER YOU AN *OPPORTUNITY--*

--TO REJOIN THE *SIX*. TO MAKE THE CIRCLE *COMPLETE*.

AND ALL I ASK FOR IN RETURN--

--IS *HER*.

KINDRED-- HE PUT YOU UP TO THIS.

NO ONE PUTS *DOCTOR OCTOPUS* UP TO *ANYTHING*.

THIS IS SIMPLY THE BEST AVAILABLE OPTION. FOR *BOTH* OF US.

I'VE BEEN ASSURED NO HARM WILL COME TO HER, EVEN.

HIM, ON THE OTHER HAND...

NO.

MARY JANE...

QUENTIN-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

MYSTERIO--

I'M SORRY, BUT-- TRUST ME-- IT HAS TO BE THIS WAY.

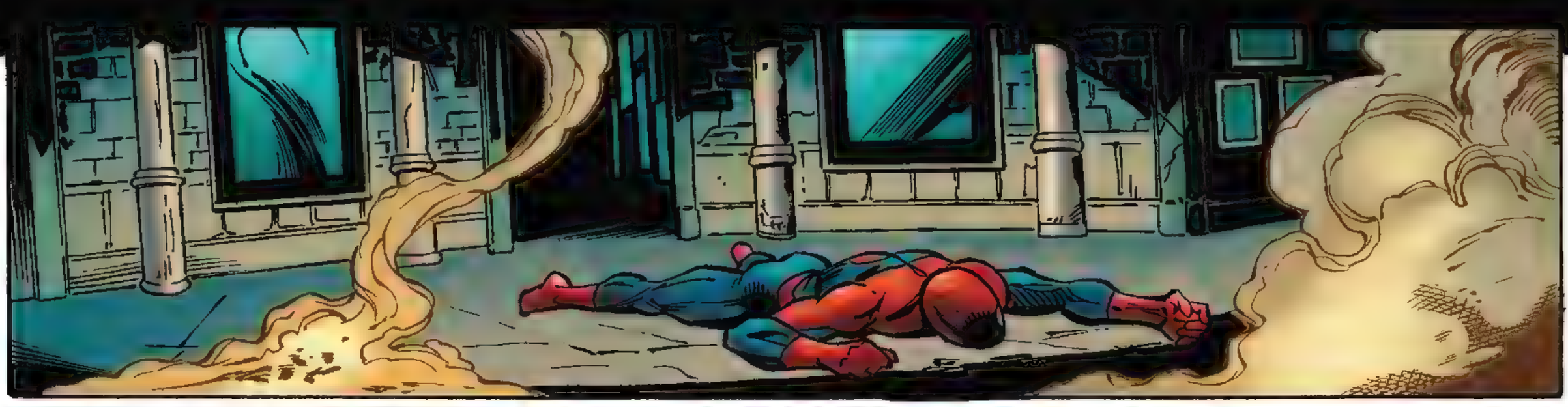
REMEMBER--

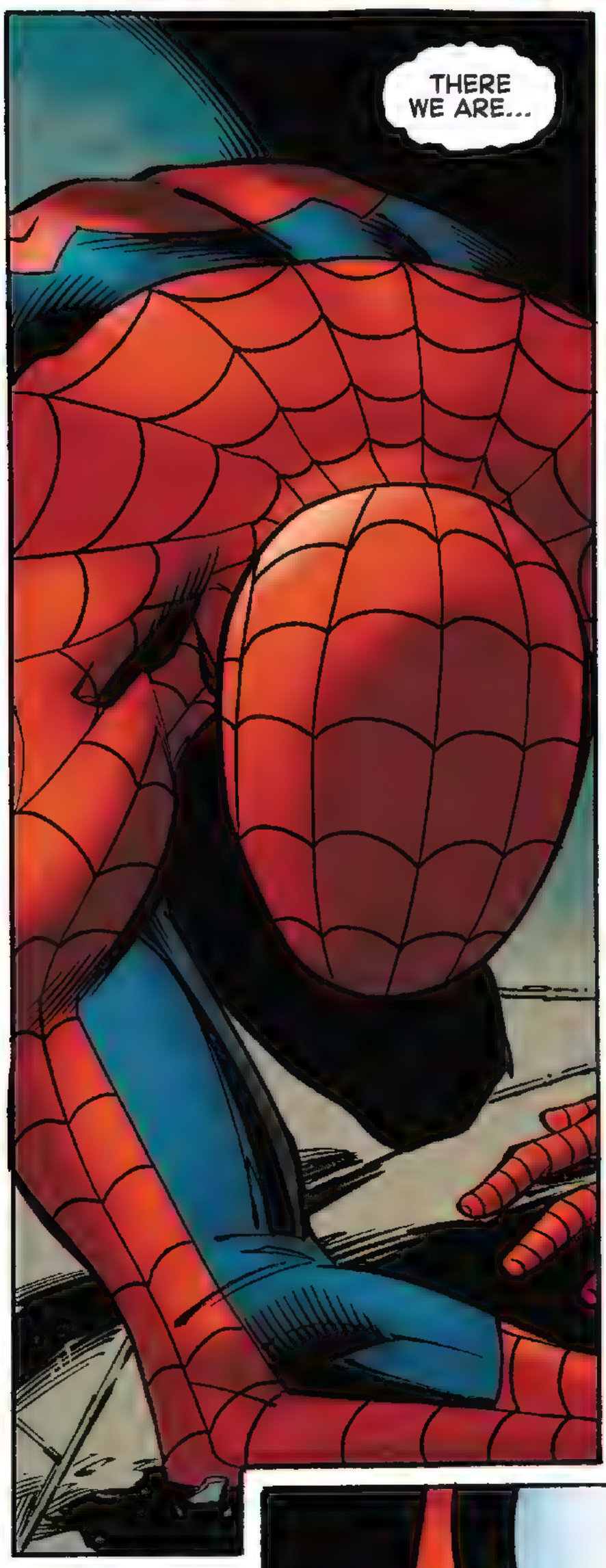
--THE DEVIL ALWAYS GETS HIS DUE.

POOF

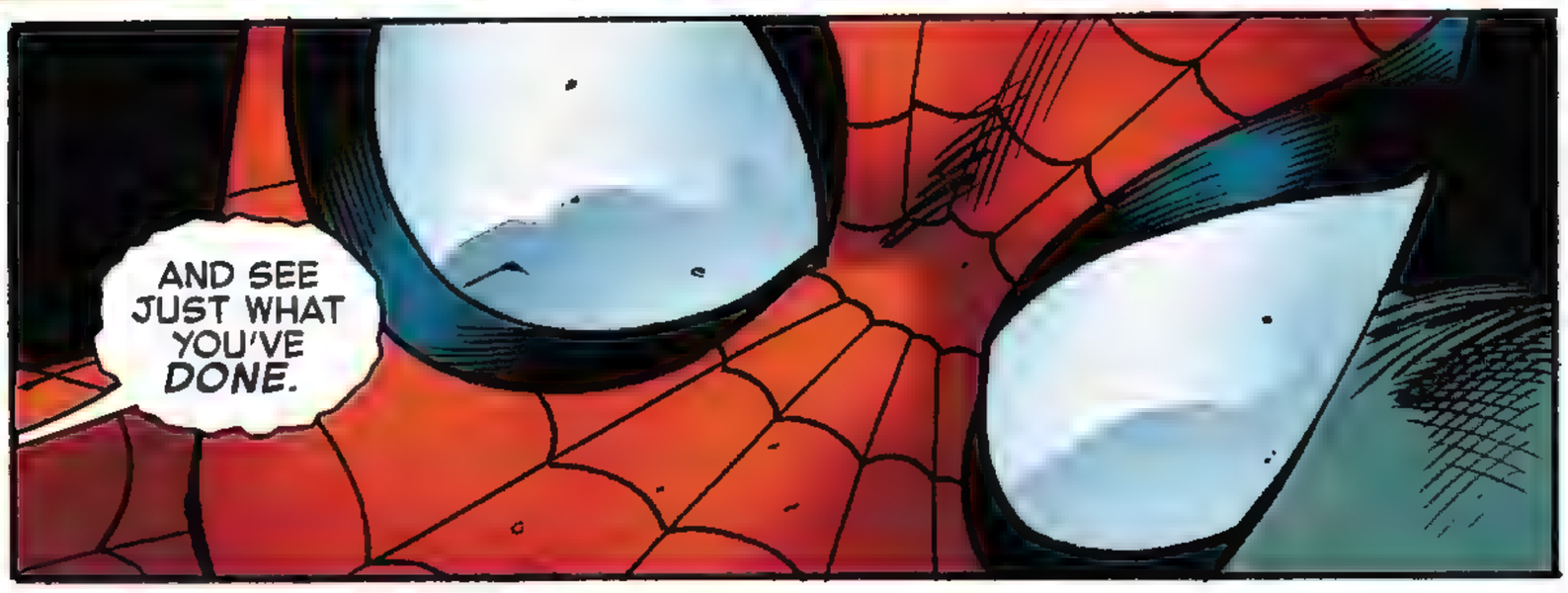
MJ!

FWBAM




THERE WE ARE...

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER...


AND SEE JUST WHAT YOU'VE *DONE*.

WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING, PETE.

HARRY...

YOU DID THIS!

WRONG. *YOU* DID. BUT THEN--

--WHAT'S A VICIOUS CYCLE IF YOU NEVER *BREAK* IT?

MJ...

NORMAN?

AND THEY'RE NOT ALL.

YOU REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU LAST TIME? WELL--

--NOW IT'S A PARTY.

WHATEVER YOU'VE DONE, DEVIL, END IT NOW.

OH COME ON, DOC. YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT. MY HANDS ARE TIED!

YOU'RE *LYING.* PETER PARKER WOULD NEVER--

YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES CAN DO. BUT I DON'T WANNA BE INFLEXIBLE. MY DEALS ARE MY ASSETS, AND AS YOU CAN SEE--

--I'M NOT OPPOSED TO GAMES OF CHANCE.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, STEPHEN? YOUR SIDE VERSUS MINE, RED OR BLACK--

POWER TIME

--YOU FEELING *LUCKY?*

IT ISN'T FAIR, IS IT?

YOU DID WHAT WAS ASKED OF YOU AFTER ALL.

YOU WANTED SOMETHING. ANSWERS.

AN OFFER WAS MADE, AND YOU TOOK ACTION. NOW HERE YOU ARE, OTTO--

--RIGHT BACK WHERE YOU STARTED.

IT CAN BE SO FRUSTRATING TO BE TRAPPED IN THAT CYCLE, I KNOW.

BUT DON'T GO ANYWHERE JUST YET--

...THE FUN'S JUST GETTING STARTED.

SNAK

HNN-- THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE EASIER OUT HERE...

GUESS THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR BEING AN OPTI--

SMASH

MISSED.

SPIDER-MAN DOESN'T LEAVE THIS GRAVEYARD ALIVE.

EASY-PEASY, *FOREIGNER.*

SMAK

LOOK, *NO ONE'S* DYING HERE TODAY.

CERTAINLY NOT AT THE HANDS OF *SLYDE.*

THEY'RE EVERYWHERE...

STAB

VWAM

I CAN'T SEEM TO...

...GET AWAY...

TOK

ALL RIGHT, LET'S END THIS QUICK BEFORE THE *OTHERS* GET HERE.

STARK

SORRY, SPIDER-MAN. NORMALLY I'D GIVE A BIT OF A *SPEECH* BEFORE PULLING THE TRIGGER, BUT WE'RE A LITTLE PRESSED FOR TIME.

EARLIER...

TASKMASTER, YOU'RE UP!

YEAH, FUNNY THAT...

USUALLY I GET PAID *UP FRONT* FOR THESE GIGS, FOREIGNER.

A TEMPORARY SETBACK, I *ASSURE* YOU...

BOOM

HE'S RIGHT, TASKY. WE'RE ALL SET FOR LIFE ONCE WE GET--

--WHAT'S IN THAT TRUCK.

VNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

THAT SON OF A--

WE'RE ON IT, BOSS.

MY KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR.

I'M NOT HERE TO SAVE YOU, SPIDER-MAN.

KEEP 'EM OFF MY BACK--I'LL GET US SOME DISTANCE.

DON'T YOU DARE KILL SPIDER-MAN WITHOUT ME, OVERDRIVE.

JUST KEEP YOUR FOCUS, SHOCKER.

HYDRO-MAN... JUST LIKE WE PRACTICED.

BEEN WAITING TO TRY THIS OUT.

SPEED DEMON

SPEED DEMON, NEXT TIME WE RECRUIT, LET'S MAKE SURE WE GET ANOTHER FLIER ON THE TEAM.

WELL, IF WE HADN'T LET *BEETLE* GO...

STAND STILL, DAMMIT.

HYDRO-MAN, YOU ALWAYS WERE THE *WORST* OF US.

AT LEAST IT'S NOT *SANDMAN*. WATER IN THE NETHER REGIONS AIN'T SO BAD.

MAYBE NOT ON ITS *OWN*--

--BUT COUPLED WITH A NEW *ELECTRO-SHOCK* FEATURE FROM MY *GAUNTLETS* AND...

WE CALL IT THE "HYDRO-ELECTRIC *DAMNED*"!

THAT SHOULD KEEP THEM SHOOK FOR A WHILE.

ZAP

EARLIER...

THE FOES ARE *BACK*, BABY!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, HYDRO-MAN? YOU WERE NEVER ON THE TEAM TO BEGIN WITH.

BUT NOW THAT *OVERDRIVE'S* HERE--

"--THE GANG'S ALMOST BACK TOGETHER AGAIN."

I DUNNO...AS FAR AS JOBS GO, THAT ONE'S A LITTLE--

UNCONVENTIONAL. I GET IT.

BUT IT *PAYS.* ALL YOU GOTTA DO--

"--IS HELP ME FIND HER."

ALL RIGHT, FINE. YOU GOT A DEAL.

BUT WHERE COULD SHE--

YOU STILL HAVEN'T DEALT WITH THESE TWO?

WOULD BE EASIER IF THE TEAM HAD ANOTHER FLIER, I BET.

WHOA, SLOW DOWN! ***SLOW DOWN.***

OVERDRIVE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT KINDRED PROMISED YOU, BUT YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE. THIS ***ISN'T*** YOU.

YEAH? WHO ***AM*** I, THEN? YOU KNOW ME SO WELL, WHY DON'T YOU--

OB

TYLER

SLOOOP

THANKS FOR DROPPING SPIDER-MAN OFF FOR US, PAL.

WE'LL TAKE HIM FROM HERE.

NO! WE GOT HIM. THIS IS OUR--

SORRY, FAST AND FURIOUS, BUT THAT'S NOT THE WAY IT WORKS.

THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR SIGNING ON WITH A DOUBLE-CROSSING SNAKE LIKE *BOOMERANG.*

REMEMBER, LADIES, KINDRED DON'T CARE IF SPIDER-MAN'S ALIVE OR DEAD, SO NO HOLDING BACK!

NO PROBLEM.

JUST... TOO MANY...

...NEED TO GET SOME *DISTANCE...*

THWIP

...THERE'S NO WAY I CAN TAKE ON ALL--

--HOW MANY? I'VE LOST TRACK--

--BY MYSELF.

SPIDER-MAN... YOU AREN'T TRYING TO RUN AWAY ON US, ARE YOU?

PLEASE STICK AROUND A MINUTE...

FOOM

...AND MEET THE NEWEST ADDITION TO THE TEAM.

SHUNK

EARLIER...

NUH-UH. NO WAY. IT DOESN'T EVEN MAKE ANY ***SENSE!***

WHAT KIND OF SINISTER SIX HAS ***SEVEN MEMBERS?*** IT IMPLIES WE NEED AN EXTRA MEMBER TO GET THE JOB DONE.

WE'RE NOT A SINISTER SIX. WE'RE A ***SINISTER SYNDICATE.*** IT DOESN'T EVEN MESS WITH THE ***ALLITERATION.***

I DON'T LIKE THE OPTICS. WHY DO WE ***NEED*** HER ANYWAY?

WE NEED HER BECAUSE WE NEED TO GET SOME ***EDGE*** BACK. A LITTLE "LAW OF THE JUNGLE."

WHAT ARE YOU ***TALKING*** ABOUT? WE'VE ***GOT*** EDGE--

WE TEAMED UP WITH ***SPIDER-MAN!*** ***TWICE!!!*** DO YOU KNOW HOW ***HUMILIATING*** THAT IS?! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ***CRIMINALS!***

THERE WERE EXTENUATING--

UH... LADIES?

SOON AFTER...

HNN...WHAT HAPPENED?

I DUNNO--

--BUT I'M BETTIN' *THIS* GUY HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, MISCREANT-- THIS ISN'T *MY* DOING--

YEAH? THEN WHO *DID* THIS?

LOOK AROUND--

--YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS ANYONE ELSE'S.

PEOPLE, PEOPLE, *PEOPLE*-- SAVE YOUR STRENGTH.

YOU WANNA KNOW WHO'S RESPONSIBLE?

I AM.

NOW, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ALL WONDERING--

"WHO'S *THIS* GUY?"

NOPE. I ALREADY KNOW YOUR NAME, PAL.

IT'S *DEADY McDEADERSON!*

OF THE MASSACHUSETTS McDEADERSONS.

=SIGH=

AGGGHH!!!

CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED.

THUD

I UNDERSTAND PEOPLE LIKE YOU, AFTER ALL. I SPENT WHAT FELT LIKE AN *ETERNITY* DOWN IN THE FLAMES GETTING TO KNOW YOU, AND I LEARNED YOU ONLY RESPOND TO *ONE THING*--

--PAIN.

SO, YOU SEE, WHILE YOU WERE *SLEEPING*, I PUT *THESE* INSIDE YOUR HEADS.

THINK OF THEM LIKE LITTLE VOICES.

REMINDING YOU OF ALL YOUR *SINS*.

NOW, I DON'T WANT TO OVER-PROMISE AND UNDER-DELIVER, SO LET'S BE *CLEAR.*

THOSE THINGS IN YOUR BRAINS? THEY GET *HUNGRY.* I CAN KILL THEM, OF COURSE--

--BUT THE QUESTION IS, WILL I DO IT BEFORE THEY KILL *YOU?*

PROBABLY NOT.

SO INSTEAD, YOU NEED TO START PLANNING A BIT... *FURTHER AHEAD.*

BECAUSE HELL IS WAITING FOR YOU, MY FRIENDS. I'M ROLLING OUT THE RED CARPET--

--AND HOPING ONE OF YOU BRINGS A *GUEST.*

KILL SPIDER-MAN.

EASIER SAID THAN DONE, I KNOW. BUT BE THE ONE WHO *FINALLY* MAKES IT HAPPEN.

DRAG HIM INTO THE FLAMES WITH YOU.

HELP ME MAKE HIM *SUFFER.*

HELP ME PUNISH HIS *SINS!*

DO THAT, AND YOU'RE *HIRED.*

MY FIRST LIEUTENANT, MY *RIGHT HAND.* AFTER ALL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY...

'BETTER TO REIGN IN HELL THAN TO SERVE IN HEAVEN.'

BEST OF LUCK TO ALL YOU WORTHY CANDIDATES, AND REMEMBER--

--YOUR AFTERLIVES *DEPEND* ON IT.

GET IT DONE, PEOPLE...

OTHERWISE--

"--I'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN."

IT'S THERE, PETE.

JUST UNDER THE SURFACE.

FIGHTING TO GET OUT.

AND TONIGHT, IT *WILL.*

ALL YOUR SINS--

--RISEN.

THIS IS BAD.

WAY TOO MANY OF THEM AT ONCE.

SURROUNDED.

I NEED TO FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS.

OUT OF HERE.

I NEED--

--HELP.

SPIDEY...?

FE... UNH... BLACK... CAT...

WOW. *LOOK* AT YOU. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN IN A *BLENDER.*

EASY THERE.

HOW?

IT'S ALL OVER THE RADIO. BIG BROUHAHA DOWN AT THE DEAD-BODY DEPOT.

NOT SAFE... THERE'S TOO MANY FOR THE TWO OF US... WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE...

COME ON... WE'VE BEEN IN WORSE PICKLES BEFORE.

BESIDES...

...I DIDN'T COME ALONE.

HEYA, KID.

LOOKS LIKE I GOTTA PULL YOUR FAT OUT OF THE FIRE ONCE AGAIN, HEY?

YOU...OH GOD... SO HAPPY TO SEE...

BUT... GOING TO NEED...

...MORE... HELP...

WE'VE GOT IT. YOU JUST REST HERE AND--

SSSSSSSSS

SSSSRRRRRRRRRRRRAARRGH

LIZARD, YOU *MINDLESS MORON.* ANOTHER MINUTE AND WE WOULD HAVE HAD--

RRAAAGGGGGH!

AMAZING

LIZARD'S GOT THE RIGHT IDEA.

LET'S FINISH HIM OFF AND END THIS.

RRROOOOAAAR

LOOKS BAD, PETE.

BUT IT CAN ALWAYS GET *WORSE.*

YOU SEE, I'VE GOT ONE MORE SURPRISE FOR YOU.

ONE LAST *REUNION.*

BURIED HERE.

RIGHT WHERE YOU LEFT HIM.

IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, HE HATES *ME* AS MUCH AS HE HATES *YOU*.

BUT I DON'T THINK *THAT* WILL STOP HIM.

THOK

SHRAK

CLOCK'S TICKING. THERE'S NO TIME TO LET UP NOW.

THWAK

SHIK

FAR

GOTTA... GET...

THWIP

...AWAY...

...GET HELP...

NO.

THERE IS NO ESCAPE. NOT THIS TIME.

THIS IS HOW IT WAS *ALWAYS* MEANT TO BE, SPIDER-MAN.

DOC... YOU... DON'T HAVE TO...

...THIS... ISN'T WHO YOU ARE...

I SACRIFICED THE GREATEST NIGHT OF MY *LIFE* FOR THIS MOMENT, OCTAVIUS. AND HERE YOU ARE, HESITATING TO DELIVER THE ONE THING YOU *PROMISED.*

END THIS AND END IT *NOW.*

YOU OWE ME THAT MUCH.

IF *YOU* CANNOT, THEN LET *ME.*

I DON'T CARE *WHO* DOES IT AS LONG AS *SOMEONE* DOES.

YOU HEARD WHAT KINDRED SAID...WE DON'T DO THIS AND OUR LIVES BECOME LITERAL *HELL.*

NO.

I WILL DO IT.

SHUFFF

THANKS FOR THE *GIFT*, OCK.

THE *SAVAGE SIX* WILL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

HISSSSSS

JUST RELAX--IT'LL ALL BE OVER SOON.

BEEN WANTING A PIECE OF YOU EVER SINCE YOUR OLD MAN NEARLY KILLED OFF HALF OUR CREW FOR THE ENJOYMENT OF A BUNCHA YUPPIES.*

CAN'T KEEP THIS UP. WHILE THEY'RE DISTRACTED, I NEED TO FIND A WAY TO--

*SEE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: HUNTED! --ED.

--OUTRUN THEM.

NOW THAT THE STAGE IS SET--

--TIME TO MEET OUR FINAL PLAYERS.

I KNOW THEY CAN'T WAIT FOR THE *FINAL ACT.*

FROM THEIR CELLS...

FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES...

FROM THEIR GRAVES...

SEE HOW THEY COME FOR YOU.

"YOU'RE A SLIPPERY ONE, SPIDER-MAN..."

...BUT THE *VULTURE* WILL HAVE HIS PREY.

DAMMIT. EVERYWHERE I TURN, SOMEONE ELSE.

THWIP

JUST NEED TO ANCHOR VULTURE TO--

SSSSSPIDER-MAN...

PERFECT.

...I CAN SSSSSMELL YOUR BLOOD. YOU'RE HURT. JUSSSSST GIVE UP. YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT OUT OF HERE.

LET GO OF THE WEB, YOU LOW-RENT LIZARD!

SSSTOP MOVING! I'M TRYING TO UNTANGLE USSS!

GO. NOW. GET SOME DISTANCE. GET A LITTLE BREATHING ROOM...

...BEFORE YOU END UP ONE OF THE BODIES BURIED HERE.

GET FREE.

GET TO *HER*. BEFORE IT'S TOO--

FWAK

--LATE.

SO WEAK I CAN'T EVEN RELY ON MY SPIDER-SENSE.

DAMN...

...NEVER SEEN HIM THIS BAD BEFORE.

WELL?

YOU *SEE* HIM?

MAN... WE GOTTA FIND HIM BEFORE THE OTHERS.

I DO *NOT* WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF ETERNITY IN HELL, HAVING MY FLESH FLAYED BY A BUNCH OF SECOND-RATE GHOST RIDERS.

YEAH, I FOUND HIM.

THE SAVAGE SIX ARE DOING A NUMBER ON HIM...

"...I JUST HOPE WE AREN'T TOO LATE."

AH, SPIDER-MAN. I NEVER GOT THE CREDIT I DESERVED, WAS NEVER SPOKEN OF IN THE SAME REGARD AS SOME OF THESE *CLOWNS.*

BUT AFTER TONIGHT...

...THAT WILL ALL *CHANGE.*

WHAP

NO! YOU CANNOT. THIS IS *MY* KILL!

SORRY, TARANTULA. YOU WERE TOO SLOW. HE'S *OURS* NOW.

RUN.

WHAT?

RUN.

OH NO! SPIDER-MAN HIT THE BUTTON ON--

CLICK

BOOM

--MY BOMBERANG!

DAMN, THAT'S FAST. NO ONE'S EVER--

WHICH WAY?

DIDN'T SEE... I--

INCOMING!

GEEZ...

"...IS THERE ANYONE LEFT WHO *DOESN'T* WANT TO KILL SPIDER-MAN?"

JUST NEED A SEC TO CATCH MY BREATH, MAKE A PLAN...

HELLO, DUMPSTER, MY OLD FRIEND.

SPIDER-MAN... DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THERE'S NO HIDING FROM YOUR *SINS?*

SO NOW YOU SEE HOW THE STORY GOES, PETE. PEOPLE DON'T *CHANGE*--

--NO MATTER HOW HARD THEY TRY.

OUR PARTS ARE WRITTEN FOR US.

WE'RE JUST THE PLAYERS ON A STAGE.

NOW LET ME SHOW YOU THE *END.*

HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THIS NIGHT STARTED WITH A CELEBRATION.

WHERE MY BIGGEST CHALLENGE WAS WORKING UP THE NERVE TO ASK MJ TO...

WELL, TO ASK A *BIG QUESTION.*

NOT TRYING TO SURVIVE A ***BATTLE ROYAL*** WITH EVERY SINGLE BADDIE WHO'S EVER LOOKED AT ME SIDEWAYS.

KINDRED'S BEEN PULLING OUT SOME DEEP CUTS.

WHIRLWIND? LIVING LASER? GREY GARGOYLE?

I'VE GOT HIM!

THWIP

SOME OF THESE GUYS...

...I PRETTY MUCH *FORGOT* I EVER FOUGHT.

WHIRLWIND, CHANGE COURSE-- YOU'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR--

I CAN'T! I'M--

CRAP.

STILL...WITH NUMBERS LIKE THESE...

HOW MANY NOW?

THIRTY? *FORTY?* NOT LIKE THEY'RE STANDING STILL FOR A HEAD COUNT.

KRAKK

KINDRED'S GOING FOR QUANTITY OVER QUALITY, I GUE--

SIN-EATER THOUGH... *HIM* I REMEMBER.

FINALLY, I WAS IN THE PLACE THAT I DESERVED TO BE...

...PAYING PENANCE FOR MY SINS...

...AND MY SINS ARE *LEGION*...

...YET I'VE BEEN VIOLENTLY AND UNJUSTLY TORN AWAY FROM THAT WHICH I *EARNED*.

HIS CRUSADE AGAINST CRIMINALS MADE HIM A HERO, BUT HIS METHODS WERE *BEYOND* BRUTAL.

HE'S *SUPPOSED* TO BE DEAD.

THOUGH, HE'S FAR FROM THE FIRST RESURRECTED FOE I'VE HAD TO FACE LATELY.

ALL BECAUSE YOU COULD NOT FACE YOUR *OWN* SINS.

BUT BE ASSURED, I AM TAKING YOU BACK *WITH* ME.

SIDE BY SIDE, WE WILL REPENT...

...FOR ALL ETERNI--

THWIP

BOOOM

MY HANDS!

NEED TO DRAW THEM OFF THE STREET...

...GET THEM SOMEWHERE I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT *INNOCENTS* GETTING HURT...

...AND PRAY THAT JUGGERNAUT DOESN'T JUST BRING THE WHOLE STREET DOWN UNDER MY FEET.

AH...PETE, DO WE HAVE TO KEEP REPEATING THIS SAME CYCLE? AREN'T YOU *TIRED* OF IT?

YOU'RE TRAPPED. YOU RUN. THEY FIND YOU.

YOU HAVE TO KNOW BY NOW THAT THEY WILL NOT STOP.

THAT THEY *CAN'T* STOP

THEIR LIVES...THEIR *SOULS*...ARE AT STAKE.

THE PROMISE TO SERVE BY MY SIDE IS UP FOR GRABS, BUT ONLY THE ONE LUCKY ENOUGH TO TAKE YOUR LIFE MAY REAP THE REWARD.

FOR THE REST...

...*ETERNAL DAMNATION* AWAITS.

YOU'VE PUT UP A HELL OF A FIGHT.

BUT ENOUGH IS *ENOUGH.*

NO. MORE RUNNING.

STAND YOUR GROUND.

ACCEPT YOUR FATE.

ACCEPT...

KRASH

...THAT THIS IS A FIGHT YOU *CANNOT* WIN.

I'VE OFFERED YOU A WARRIOR'S DEATH.

A CLIMAX *WORTHY* OF YOUR LEGACY.

THE DENOUEMENT YOU *DESERVE*.

SNFF

THIS WAY.

SO TAKE A BOW...

KRAK

...AS WE CLOSE THE CURTAIN ON THE *SAGA OF SPIDER-MAN.*

THEY'RE ALL HERE...

...EVERY FRIEND TURNED FOE...

...AND FOE TURNED FRIEND...

...THAT HAVE SHAPED YOU INTO THE MAN YOU ARE TODAY.

JUST AS YOU'VE HELPED SHAPE *THEM*.

FOR, WITHOUT YOU...

...WHAT WOULD THEY *BE*?

WHAT WOULD *DRIVE* THEM?

MORLUN...

STOP STRUGGLING, LITTLE SPIDER.

WHEN WE FIRST MET,* I PROMISED THAT I WOULD KILL YOU, THAT I WOULD DRINK IN YOUR ESSENCE AND LEAVE YOU A HUSK.

THE MOMENT HAS *COME.*

*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #472.

NO!

AHHH. YES.

SPIDER-MAN... PLEASE...

...RUN!

WHOEVER YOU ARE, PATHETIC FOOL... ALL YOU'VE DONE IS HASTENED YOUR DEPARTURE FROM THIS PLANE...

...TO THE DEPTHS OF HELL.

AH, WHAT DID I EXPECT?

HOW COULD A WORTHLESS CREATURE...

...SATISFY MY *THIRST?*

FRED...

YOU KILLED HIM!

BOOMERANG...

...WHEN HE TURNED ON ME, IT HURT. I BELIEVED WE WERE FRIENDS, EVEN DESPITE OUR HISTORY.

HE TURNED ON ME TO SAVE HIS LIFE.

AND NOW HE'S GIVEN IT TO *SAVE* MINE, AND I CAN'T LET HIS SACRIFICE...

...BE FOR *NOTHING.*

IS HE...?!

DEAD.

WHY WOULD *HE* DO THAT?

BECAUSE *NONE OF THIS* IS RIGHT.

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE...

"...HE JUST CHOSE TO DIE ON HIS OWN TERMS."

TWHIP

IF I'M GOING TO FIGHT, I'LL NEED TO THIN THE NUMBERS A BIT.

NOT PERFECT, BUT IT'LL BUY ME A FEW MINUTES AT LEAST.

SMASH

JUST NEED TO KEEP THINNING.

IGNORE THE PAIN. IGNORE MY PROTESTING BODY.

JUST...

...KEEP...

HUH...

BOOMERANG'S CREW TURNED ON THE OTHERS.

NO!

IT'S ALMOST ENOUGH TO MAKE ME CHUCKLE.

BUT SEVEN OF US AGAINST THIRTY?

KRAK

NOT VERY FUNNY.

YES, FIGHT EACH OTHER.

"WHILE OTTO OCTAVIUS MAKES A FINAL PLAN."

FINALLY, THE SPIDER FALLS.

YOU FOUGHT VALIANTLY, BUT THIS WAS THE INEVITABLE OUTCOME.

ENOUGH.

THIS FARCE ENDS NOW.

GAAAH! MY HEAD...

...ON FIRE... CAN'T...

HOW IS THIS HAPPENING?!

OCK. WHAT DID YOU *DO?*

I THREW OFF KINDRED'S CHAINS. *OTTO OCTAVIUS* IS A SLAVE TO *NO ONE.*

KINDRED WAS ABLE TO CONTROL HIS CENTIPEDES REMOTELY-- I KNEW THAT I COULD DO THE SAME, GIVEN THE PROPER TOOLS.

BLACK ANT'S HELMET WAS ALREADY ATTUNED TO CONTROL ANTS. SINCE ANTS AND CENTIPEDES ARE BOTH ARTHROPODS, IT WAS SIMPLY A MATTER OF MAKING MINOR ADJUSTMENTS TO THE RANGE AND FREQUENCY.

NOT ELEGANT, BUT I DID WHAT I WAS ABLE WITH LIMITED MEANS AND TIME.

USING THE CENTIPEDE TAKEN FROM SIN-EATER AS A TEST SUBJECT, I CREATED A FOCUSED ULTRASONIC TRANSDUCER CAPABLE OF CAUSING THE BRAINS OF THE CENTIPEDES TO EXPLODE. *LITERALLY.*

THANK YOU.

MAKE *NO* MISTAKE-- I DID *NOT* DO THIS FOR *YOU,* SPIDER-MAN.

KINDRED PROMISED ME ANSWERS I'D BEEN SEEKING, BUT INSTEAD SOUGHT ONLY TO SUBJUGATE ME.

HE RENEGED ON OUR AGREEMENT.

SO I DIDN'T DO THIS TO SAVE *YOU.* I DID IT TO DENY *HIM* HIS PART OF THE AGREEMENT.

WHILE THESE FOOLS MAY NO LONGER BE UNDER KINDRED'S CONTROL, MOST AMONG THEM STILL WISH TO SEE YOU DEAD.

I SUGGEST THAT YOU MAKE YOURSELF SCARCE BEFORE THE OTHERS WAKE. AND BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND ABOUT LETTING YOU LIVE.

OCK'S RIGHT.

KINDRED'S STILL OUT THERE.

AND HE'S GOT MJ.

NOW THAT ALL OF THE SIXES ARE DOWN...

...IT'S TIME TO *END* THIS.

HOTEL INFERNO. LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.

WELL...THAT IS DISAPPOINTING...

...ALL THOSE FILTHY, MEATY SOULS ***WRENCHED*** FROM MY GRASP.

I GUESS THE HOUSE ***DOES*** LOSE FROM TIME TO TIME.

AND SPIDER-MAN?

HE SURVIVED. HE'S WALKING AWAY FROM A FIGHT WHERE THE ODDS WERE DEVASTATINGLY STACKED AGAINST HIM.

PERHAPS HE SHOULD CELEBRATE THE SMALL VICTORIES.

I HAVE A FEELING A BIG LOSS IS IMMINENT.

ELECTRO

Real name: Francine Frye

Occupation: Professional criminal

Legal status: Citizen of the United States with a criminal record

Other current aliases: None

Identity: Secret

Place of birth: Unrevealed

Marital status: Single

Known relatives: None

Group affiliation: Syndicate, former member of the Sinister Six

Base of operations: Mobile

First appearance: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #2 (2014)

Origin: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #17 (2016)

History: Practicing vegan Francine Frye was a heavily tattooed and pierced groupie of the super villains of Spider-Man (Peter Parker) when she was accidentally killed during a kiss with Electro (Max Dillon) while his electric powers malfunctioned. Months later, the mentally unstable Jackal (Ben Reilly) collected genetic material from Frye's corpse and resurrected her through cloning. Her new body did not possess the original's tattoos or piercings. When Jackal revealed Frye's resurrection to Dillion to convince him to allow experiments that would give Dillon control of his powers once more, a frightened Frye regretted trying to be a part of the superhuman world. Unexpectedly, the Jackal's devices set to Dillon's DNA began transferring Dillon's powers to Frye because Dillon's DNA was present in Frye's mouth when she was killed due to their kiss. Enraptured by the power, Frye kissed Dillon to absorb all his power and accidentally killed Dillon in the process. As Electro, the now-power-mad Frye pursued super-villainy for the sake of financial gain and for sheer destruction. Electro briefly worked with the Sinister Six, but she decided to operate alone after being betrayed by group leader Boomerang. Later, she was freed from police custody by the all-female Syndicate enterprise and reluctantly joined in hopes of taking revenge on Boomerang. Electro is currently at large.

Height: 5'8"

Weight: 135 lbs.

Eyes: Blue

Hair: Brown (sometimes dyed green)

Strength level: Unenhanced by an immediate power source, Electro possesses the normal human strength of a woman of her age, height, and build who engages in moderate exercise. When enhanced, she can lift (press) approximately 500 pounds.

Known superhuman powers: Electro possesses the ability to store, manipulate, and generate electrostatic energy at a rate of about 1,000 volts per minute, up to a maximum storage capacity of 100,000 volts. She can employ this energy as lightning-like electric arcs projected from her body at 1,100 feet per second up to 100 feet, use it to propel herself up to 140 miles per hour by riding accompanying magnetic lines of force in nearby electric objects, and control electrically powered devices. As she expends her energy, her body automatically replenishes its stores. She can mentally control the amount of electricity she discharges, anywhere from a single volt to a lethal 100,000-volt charge. She can act as a transformer, channeling a power source through her body. Presumably, these abilities are all greatly enhanced when empowered by a sufficiently powerful source.

Limitations: Her powers can be neutralized by exposure to water.

Abilities: Electro is a scrapbooker and an experienced user of social media.

#1 HANDBOOK VARIANT BY DAVID BALDEÓN & ISRAEL SILVA

TEXT BY MIKE O'SULLIVAN

RHINO

Real name: Aleksei Mikhailovich Sytsevich

Occupation: Criminal, hired muscle, former novelist and playwright

Legal status: Citizen of Russia with a criminal record in Russia and the United States

Other current aliases: None

Identity: Publicly known

Place of birth: Unrevealed
Marital status: Widower

Known relatives: Miriam Sytsevich (mother, deceased), unidentified father, unidentified sister and brother-in-law, Alexia (niece), Oksana Sytsevich (wife, deceased)

Group affiliation: Formerly Sinister Six and Sinister Syndicate

Base of operations: Mobile

First appearance: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #41 (1966)

Origin: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #43 (1966)

History: Small-time Russian enforcer Aleksei Sytsevich was promised wealth and power by Russian scientists if he agreed to undergo experiments designed to create a powerful assassin. These scientists believed Sytsevich's limited intellect would make him more malleable. After months of treatments, Sytsevich gained increased intellect and a superhuman physique, and was given an outfit resembling a rhinoceros. Turning on his Russian benefactors, Sytsevich traveled to the United States and became the mercenary "Rhino." Sytsevich's various endeavors often brought him into conflict with Spider-Man (Peter Parker), who frequently defeated him, resulting in Sytsevich's periodic imprisonments. Various exploits later exposed Sytsevich to additional radiation that further increased his powers, brought him into conflict with the Hulk (Bruce Banner), and fused his Rhino suit to his body. Seeking to find and fund a method of removing his suit, the Rhino joined the criminal Sinister Syndicate and resumed mercenary work. After eventually being freed from his hide, Sytsevich obtained a new Rhino suit and turned his attention toward making enough money to bring his family to the United States. During a later period when Sytsevich renounced crime, he met and married a waitress named Oksana. However, when an unidentified criminal took on the Rhino identity and killed Oksana, an enraged and grieving Sytsevich killed the new Rhino, reclaimed the identity, and resumed his life of crime on his own and with the Sinister Six. Spider-Man later convinced Sytsevich to turn his grief into motivation to renounce crime once more and resume being the man Oksana wanted him to be.

Height: 6'5"

Weight: 710 lbs.

Eyes: Brown

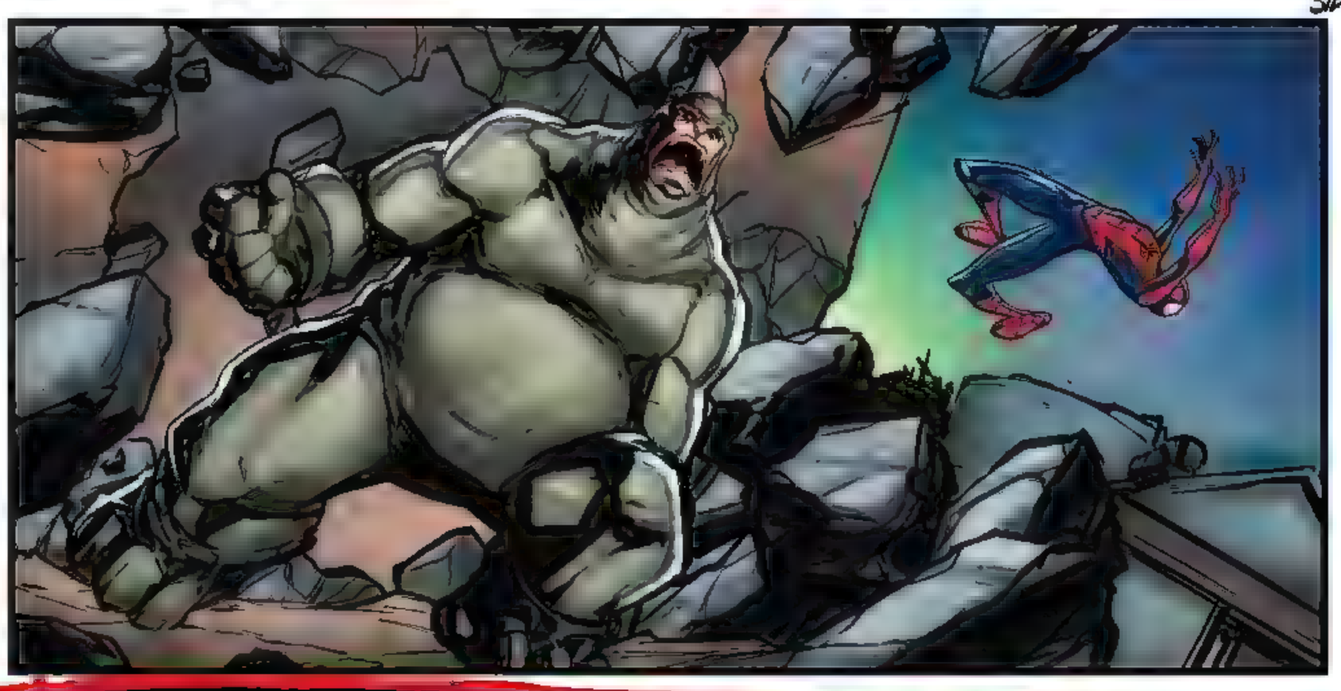
Hair: Brown

Strength level: The Rhino possesses superhuman strength enabling him to lift (press) approximately 75 tons under optimal conditions.

Known superhuman powers: The Rhino possesses superhuman endurance, durability (his hide can withstand light anti-tank weapons), and speed (he is able to run up to 70 miles per hour for brief spurts).

Limitations: The gamma radiation that empowered the Rhino occasionally wears off, leaving him with his original weakened form and lessened intellect; radiation treatments can restore his powers and intelligence to their higher levels.

Weapons: The Rhino often wears a high-impact suit resembling a rhinoceros hide that can withstand impacts equivalent to 1 ton of TNT and resist temperature extremes. Two horns on the suit's headpiece can penetrate 2-inch steel plates.



#2 HANDBOOK VARIANT BY DAVID BALDEÓN & ISRAEL SILVA
TEXT BY MIKE O'SULLIVAN

KRAVEN THE HUNTER

Real name: Sergei Kravinoff

Occupation: Professional game hunter, mercenary

Legal status: Former citizen of Russia, United Kingdom, United States, and Ethiopia with international criminal record

Other current aliases: None

Identity: Publicly known

Place of birth: Volgograd, Russia

Marital status: Widower

Known relatives: Aleksandra "Sasha" Nikolaevich Kravinoff (wife, deceased), Vladimir Kravinoff (Grim Hunter, son, deceased), Nedrocci Tannengarden, Alyosha Kravinoff (sons, deceased), Ana Tatiana Kravinoff (alleged daughter), Dmitri Smerdyakov (Chameleon, half brother), Last Son of Kraven (clone "son"), 8 other clone "sons" (deceased)

Group affiliation: Formerly Sinister Six

Base of operations: Mobile

First appearance: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #15 (1964)

Origin: SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN '96 (1996), WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #7 (2010)

History: After his aristocratic family emigrated from Russia in disgrace, Sergei Kravinoff traveled the world as a stowaway, ultimately developing his natural hunting talents in Africa as the legendary Kraven the Hunter. At some point, Kraven stole a witch doctor's mutagenic serum, which enhanced his physical abilities and slowed his aging. After conquering all of Earth's beasts, Kraven went to the United States to hunt Spider-Man (Peter Parker) but failed to best him. Obsessively viewing Spider-Man as his ultimate game, Kraven hunted him for years, both on his own and with the Sinister Six. After finally defeating his foe and briefly claiming his identity, Kraven felt his life's work was complete and committed suicide. However, while trying to restore glory to their family name, Kraven's wife and children mystically resurrected him, but Kraven was distraught to be alive and psychopathically killed his wife and sons. Seeking a worthy heir, Kraven had 87 clones of himself created whom he sent around the world to prove themselves. Later learning one clone hunted and killed the other 86, Kraven was overjoyed and declared the remaining clone the Last Son of Kraven. After orchestrating a mass hunt that included numerous animal-based superhumans, Spider-Man, and the Last Son, Kraven manipulated the clone into killing him so he could return to peaceful death. The clone later found a letter from Kraven that expressed extreme pride for the Last Son and bequeathed the Kraven the Hunter role to his heir.

Height: 6'

Weight: 235 lbs.

Eyes: Brown

Hair: Black

Strength level: Kraven possesses superhuman strength conferred upon him by a special herbal potion, enabling him to lift (press) 2 tons.

Known superhuman powers: Kraven can sprint for short distances at 60 miles per hour, perform a standing broad jump of 20 feet, and exert himself at peak levels for a half hour before fatigue begins to set in.

Limitations: Kraven must periodically ingest the special herbal potion to maintain his superhuman abilities. Kraven largely shuns the use of guns and bows.

Abilities: Kraven is a master hunter and tamer of wild animals and is a skilled hand-to-hand combatant, especially in exotic animalistic fighting techniques.

Weapons: Kraven utilizes a vast arsenal, including darts, blowguns, traps, restraints, axes, manacles, spears, whips, nets, poisons, gases, and a vest that fires electro-burst beams or ultrasonic blasters.

#3 HANDBOOK VARIANT BY DAVID BALDEÓN & ISRAEL SILVA
TEXT BY MIKE O'SULLIVAN

LADY OCTOPUS

Real name: Carolyn Trainer

Occupation: Professional criminal; former research assistant, scientist, and virtual-reality specialist

Legal status: Citizen of the United States with a criminal record

Other current aliases: Doctor Octopus

Identity: Known to authorities

Place of birth: Unrevealed

Marital status: Single

Known relatives: Seward Trainer (father, deceased)

Group affiliation: Syndicate

Base of operations: New York City, New York

First appearance: (Tentacle) AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #405 (1995); (full) AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #406 (1995)

Origin: SPIDER-MAN UNLIMITED #18 (1997)

History: Dr. Seward Trainer raised his daughter, Carolyn Trainer, to respect scientific research above all else — even human life. A fan of nuclear physicist Otto Octavius, Carolyn Trainer began stalking Octavius, even visiting him in prison after the accident that turned him into the megalomaniacal Doctor Octopus. After Trainer became an expert in virtual reality (VR), Octavius asked her to become his assistant and aid in his various schemes. When Octavius was killed by a foe, Trainer claimed his tentacles, his organization, and the Doctor Octopus name, coming into conflict with Spider-Man (Peter Parker) and his clone, Ben Reilly. Later, Trainer helped the True Believers cult magically resurrect Octavius, to whom she relinquished the tentacles and Doctor Octopus name, resuming work as his assistant. Trainer later obtained another set of tentacles and became the mercenary Lady Octopus, eventually joining the all-female Syndicate. Lady Octopus remains at large and wanted by authorities.

Height: 5'10"

Weight: 140 lbs.

Eyes: Brown

Hair: Brown (formerly dyed purple)

Strength level: Lady Octopus possesses the normal human strength of a woman of her age, height, and build who engages in moderate exercise. Each tentacle can lift approximately 8 tons and grip with 175 pounds per square inch.

Known superhuman powers: Lady Octopus can psionically control her four tentacles and "feel" basic sensations with them.

Abilities: Lady Octopus is a nuclear physicist with multiple degrees in computer science.

Weapons: Doctor Octopus utilizes four mentally controlled, telescoping, prehensile, titanium steel tentacles attached to a stainless-steel harness she wears around her torso. Each tentacle can extend to 24 feet, is powered by a small nuclear-powered thermoelectric generator, can move at 90 feet per second, and strike with the force of a jackhammer. She can use her tentacles to scale walls and move up to 50 mph. She has added electroshock devices, a force-field, and internet-access plugs to the tentacles. Chips in her brain allow her to cybernetically access information; download human thoughts and memories; and through technology, create VR-based beings and environments. She has created various drones, armors, androids, and laser weaponry she and her henchmen have used.

#4 HANDBOOK VARIANT BY DAVID BALDEÓN & ISRAEL SILVA
TEXT BY MIKE O'SULLIVAN

#1 VARIANT BY KAEL NGU

#1 WRAPAROUND VARIANT BY MARK BAGLEY, JOHN DELL & BRIAN REBER

#1-2 CONNECTING VARIANT BY: MARK BAGLEY & JOHN DELL & BRIAN REBER

#3-4 CONNECTING VARIANT BY MARK BAGLEY, JOHN DELL & BRIAN REBER

...RT VARIANT BY JEFFREY VEREGGE

#2 VARIANT BY JEFFREY VEREGGE

#3 VARIANT BY JEFFREY VEREGGE

VARIANT BY JEFFREY VEREGGE

#2-4 VARIANTS BY

CARLOS GÓMEZ & MORRY HOLLOWELL

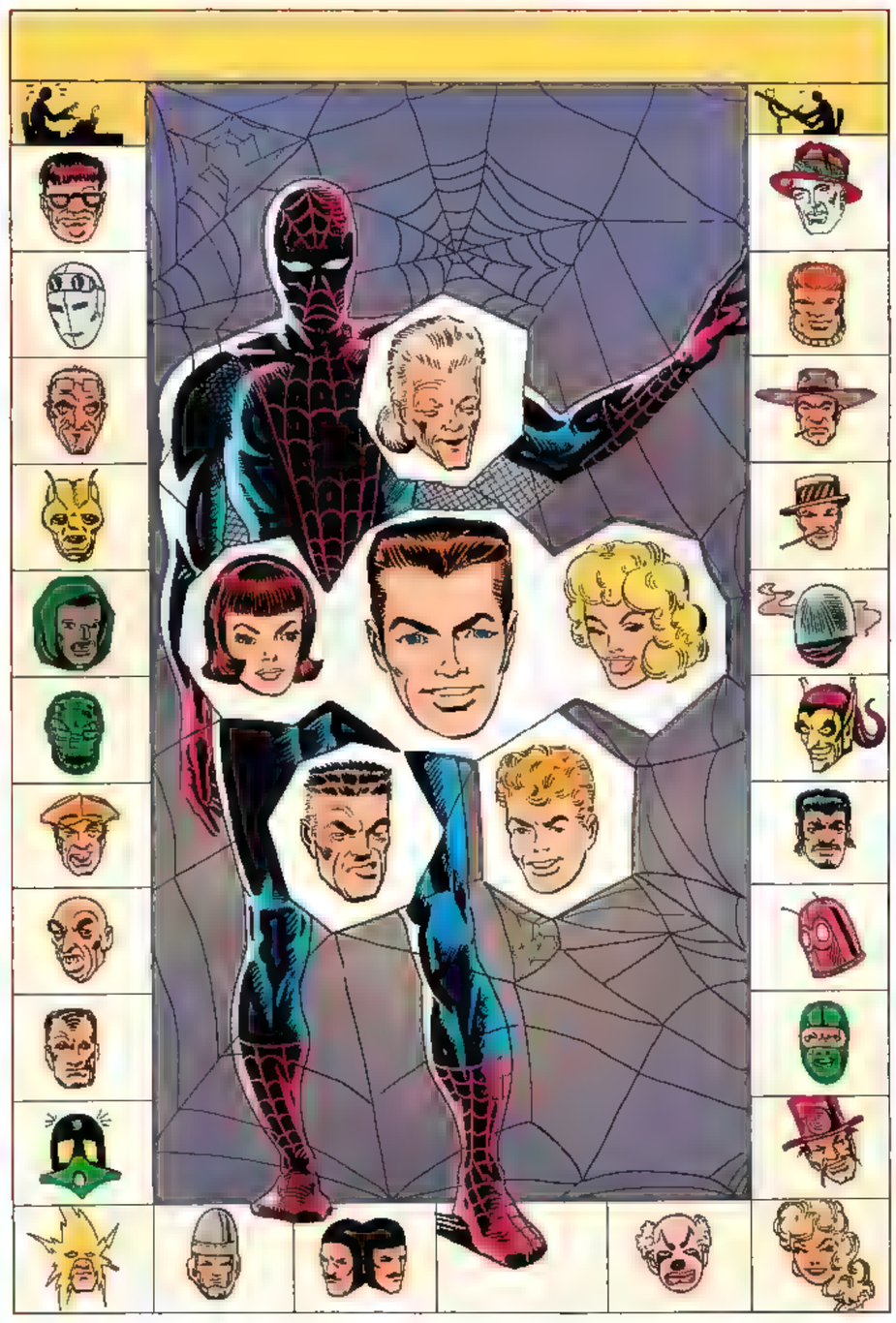
#1 VARIANT BY MARCELO FERREIRA & MORRY HOLLOWELL

#2 VARIANT BY MARCELO FERREIRA & MORRY HOLLOWELL

A MARVEL MASTERWORK

#1 VARIANT BY DAVID NAKAYAMA

#1 HEADSHOT VARIANT BY
TODD NAUCK & RACHELLE ROSENBERG



#1 HIDDEN GEM VARIANT BY
STEVE DITKO & JASON KEITH

#1 VARIANT BY
GARY FRANK & BRAD ANDERSON

#1 VARIANT BY
FEDERICO VICENTINI & ALEX SINCLAIR

THE FOLLOWING PAGES WERE INITIALLY
PRINTED IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
ISSUES TO LEAD UP TO SINISTER WAR.
BUT WE WANTED TO INCLUDE THEM
HERE IN CASE YOU MISSED THEM!

NICK SPENCER
WRITER

MARK BAGLEY
PENCILER

ANDREW HENNESSY
& JOHN DELL
INKERS

BRIAN REBER
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S
JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

LIKE I SAID BEFORE...

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.

WE'LL *ALL* BE TOGETHER AGAIN SOON, AND ONCE WE *ARE*...

WELL, *TRUST* ME, IT'LL BE A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM *LAST* TIME.

ALL THAT'S LEFT--

--IS TO INVITE OUR FINAL *GUESTS.*

NO... NO...THIS CAN'T BE *RIGHT!*

FOR *MONTHS* I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR THE ANSWERS. THE SHADOWS AROUND THE GAPS IN MY MEMORY.

THEY LED ME *HERE.*

TO ANOTHER *DEAD END!*

RELAX, DOC--

--I *PROMISE* IT'LL MAKE SENSE SOON.

WHO'S THERE?! *SHOW YOURSELF!*

I WISH I COULD, OTTO. BUT RIGHT NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO CONSIDER THE DISTINCT POSSIBILITY--

--THAT I MIGHT JUST BE A VOICE IN YOUR *HEAD.*

AHHHHH!

THERE, THERE, NOW. NO NEED TO FIGHT.

THIS IS ALL A *NECESSARY* PART OF THE PROCESS.

FUMP

LIKE I SAID BEFORE...

...OUR OWN LITTLE HELLS.

CONTINUED IN...

SINISTER WAR

OTTO...

POOR, POOR OTTO...

I'M SORRY IT HAD TO BE THIS WAY, BUT WE ALL KNOW YOUR TEMPER IS--

SHOW YOURSELF, YOU COWARDLY CRETIN!

CASE IN POINT.

IF YOU *TRULY* WANT TO EXPERIENCE MY ANGER, OPEN THAT DOOR. I'LL--

AAAGHH!

SORRY, DOC. THAT THING CRAWLING AROUND IN YOUR BRAIN DOESN'T LIKE WHEN YOU *TALK* TO ME LIKE THAT. AND FRANKLY--

--NEITHER DO *I*. ESPECIALLY WHEN I'M TRYING TO DO YOU A *FAVOR*.

WHAT DO YOU WANT, THEN?!

THE SAME THING *YOU* WANT--

--TO LEARN THE *TRUTH.*

YOU REALLY DON'T *REMEMBER*, DO YOU?

ALL THOSE *MEMORIES.* STOLEN FROM YOU.

FORCING YOU BACK TO WHO YOU *USED* TO BE.

IT'S SENT YOU SEARCHING HIGH AND LOW.

BUT I CAN *EXPLAIN* IT ALL. YOU SEE--

--YOU MADE A DEAL WITH THE *DEVIL,* OTTO.

AND SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE, THAT DOESN'T WORK OUT WELL FOR *ANYONE.*

BUT I CAN HELP YOU *FIX* IT.

YOU'RE *LYING!* IF YOU REALLY WANTED TO HELP ME, YOU WOULDN'T LOCK ME UP IN A CELL.

THIS *ISN'T* A CELL, DOC--

--AND YOU'RE FREE TO GO WHEREVER YOU'D LIKE.

SHUUUKKK

IN FACT, WE'RE GOING TO BE DOING QUITE A BIT OF *TRAVELING.*

SO THERE'S MY OFFER, DOCTOR OCTOPUS.

I'LL RESTORE EVERYTHING YOU LOST. MAKE YOU *WHOLE* AGAIN.

GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO MOVE FORWARD WITH YOUR LIFE. AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IN RETURN, WELL--

--LET'S JUST SAY YOU'RE GOING TO NEED *FIVE MORE FRIENDS.*

SINISTER WAR

IS COMING!

IT IS NOT GOOD TO BE *ALONE.*

AT LEAST NOT FOR TOO *LONG.*

WE ALL NEED A FRIEND WHO WILL CALL ON US WHEN WE TRY TO HIDE AWAY--

--OR BURY OURSELVES IN OUR OWN REGRET.

THE ONES WHO CAN TELL US WHO WE *REALLY* ARE--

--AND HELP US FIND WHAT WE *NEED.*

IN SANDMAN'S CASE, HERE, THAT'S A LOST SENSE OF MORTALITY.

WHO BETTER THAN A SCIENTIFIC GENIUS TO HELP HIM SOLVE THAT *RIDDLE?*

NICE JOB, OTTO. ONE DOWN--

--FOUR TO GO.

SINISTER WAR IS COMING!

I HAVE TO ADMIT, IT FEELS GOOD... *CREATING* AGAIN. ACHIEVING THE *IMPOSSIBLE.*

THEY SAID YOU WERE GONE FOREVER--

--BUT THAT IS NOT YOUR *NATURE,* IS IT?

YOU EXIST ALL AROUND US.

IMPRESSIVE, OTTO.

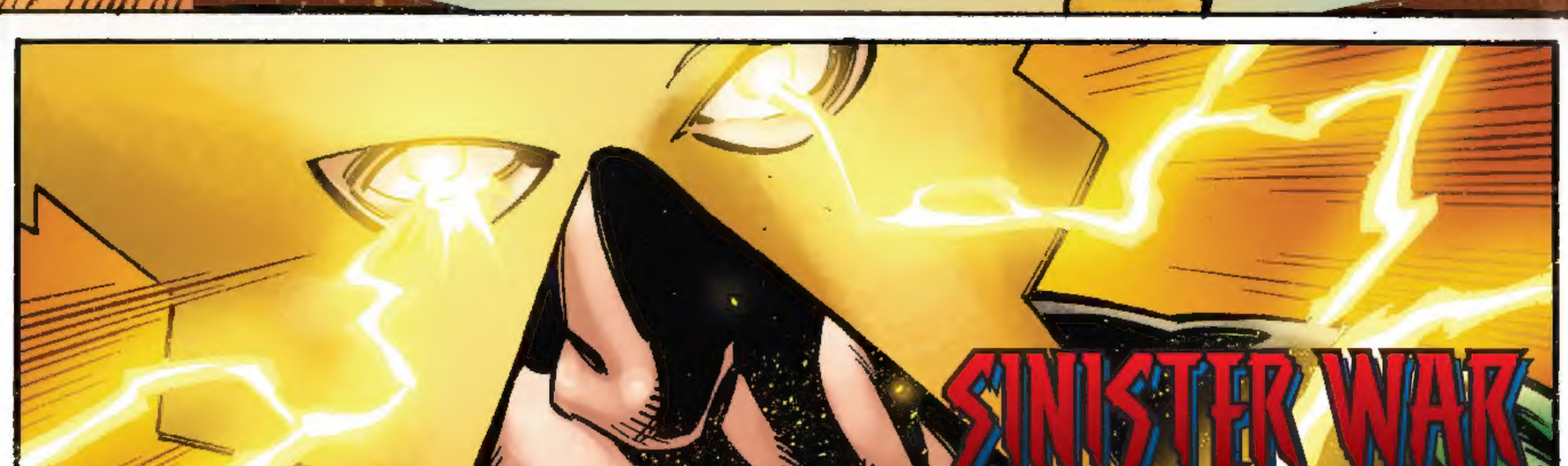
I *KNEW* YOU COULD DO IT.

EVERY DAY, YOU GET A LITTLE CLOSER TO REVEALING YOUR TRUE SELF.

I CAN SEE IT ALREADY. IN MY MIND AND IN MY SOUL.

IT'S *BLINDING.*

LIKE LIGHTNING.



"One knock-down, drag-out, heck of a fight, but at it's heart, it still has hope and optimism like any Spider-Man adventure should." – Comic Watch

DOCTOR OCTOPUS IS BACK!

HE'S ASSEMBLED A NEW SINISTER SIX – and if you think he's thought big in the past, think again. But what Doc Ock doesn't know is that the Vulture has a sextet of his own: the Savage Six! Brace yourself for all-out war between two of the greatest villains in the Marvel Universe – and the only person they hate more than each other is Spider-Man! Spidey's in deep trouble with the toughest battle he's ever faced and a deadly dozen of his fiercest foes out for blood! AMAZING SPIDER-MAN scribe Nick Spencer and the legendary Mark Bagley team up for an epic story guaranteed to shock readers!

T+

COLLECTING ***SINISTER WAR #1-4*** – BY NICK SPENCER, ED BRISSON, MARK BAGLEY, DIO NEVES, CARLOS GÓMEZ, ZÉ CARLOS, MARCELO FERREIRA, ANDREW HENNESSY, JOHN DELL, ANDY OWENS, BRIAN REBER AND ANDREW CROSSLEY

MARVEL